

We've Begun to Blur

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/31833784) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/31833784>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Hannibal (TV)
Relationships:	Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter , Will Graham & Hannibal Lecter
Characters:	Will Graham , Hannibal Lecter
Additional Tags:	Top Will Graham , Bottom Hannibal Lecter , Needy Hannibal Lecter , Porn with Feelings , Anal Sex , Anal Fingering , Anal Play , Power Dynamics
Language:	English
Series:	Part 15 of Twitter Threads
Stats:	Published: 2021-06-09 Words: 687 Chapters: 1/1

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Summary

Hannibal had forced his way into every part of Will's life. Now, Will wants to immerse himself so deeply into Hannibal that he can't tell where he ends and Hannibal begins.

Notes

Hannibal can't have enough of Will. Enjoy! Comments encourage me to keep writing!

Hannibal had forced his way into every part of Will's life. His friends, clothes, food, and even his reading interests were shaped by this enthralling man. At times, he had trouble separating his emotions and thoughts from his lover's. The man was omnipresent in his daily life.

He found that he wanted to reciprocate. Will knew he occupied many rooms in Hannibal's memory palace but wanted to have a more dominant force in Hannibal's everyday life. He wanted to immerse himself as deeply into Hannibal as the man was embedded into him.

So when they fucked, Will would grind in deep, as far as he could go, until his balls nestled tight next to Hannibal's outstretched rim. Hannibal was hungry for it always. It seemed like he could never get enough of Will inside of him. He could barely stand his mouth being empty while his hole was being filled. He insisted on having Will's fingers in his mouth so he could suck at them greedily as he was fucked.

It was only fair. Hannibal selected everything from the collars their dogs wore to the embroidery on their dinner napkins. Outside the bedroom, Hannibal made choices for both of them. But the second they passed the threshold of their master bedroom, Hannibal relinquished his control. Will would plunge four fingers deep into Hannibal to remind the man that he had just as much power and influence over him as he did.

But it never seemed to be enough for the both of them.

They found a surprising remedy to this problem one night as Hannibal moaned around Will's fingers in his mouth. Hannibal ground back against Will's cock, silently asking for more.

"Fuck, baby. I'm as deep as I can go."

Hannibal shook his head, biting along Will's knuckles. Will gasped as Hannibal clenched tightly around his cock, demanding more *now*.

"Ah! Shit, okay. Okay. Let me see what I can do." In addition to the vice-like grip around his cock, Will's empathetic senses told him that Hannibal needed to be filled.

And then an idea came to him.

"Baby, can you let go of my fingers? I promise to put them back inside you."

Slowly, teeth released Will's knuckles. He brought those fingers slick with Hannibal's saliva down to rub against the rim stretched around him.

Hannibal moaned once more. "You ruin me, beloved."

Will pulled his cock back slightly to make room for himself inside his lover. He slowly inched one finger alongside his thick shaft. Will thrust in and out slowly until the finger was fully inside.

"I know you can take more, baby. You're doing so well."

Hannibal was overwhelmed. The stretch of his rim and the pressure of Will's cock against his prostate made his erection leak steadily against the silk sheets. Will continued thrusting in and out slowly until he fit three fingers within Hannibal alongside his length. The pressure was incredible.

Finally, Will felt like he was able to return the favor. He had embedded himself into Hannibal so deeply he didn't know where he ended and where his lover began. Hannibal clenched again, grinding Will's knuckles inside of him together.

"Fuck, Hannibal!" He fucked in once more around the tightness before his release overtook him. Will reached forward to stroke Hannibal to completion, only to find that Hannibal was already coming. Both his hands and his cock worked together to prolong Hannibal's orgasm.

Hannibal released against the bedsheets while still grinding back into Will.

Both men were absolutely wrecked.

Will placed open-mouthed kisses along the back of Hannibal's neck. "I'm so proud of you, baby. It's almost like you were made to take me."

Hannibal's voice was hoarse as he said, "After that, I certainly believe I was born for this purpose."

Will chuckled, pulling his fingers out. He knew he wouldn't be allowed to pull his cock out just yet. Hannibal insisted on Will staying inside him until he was soft.

He looked back at Will, "Stay, please."

Will smiled, "Of course. Always." Will gently stroked Hannibal's cheeks as his cock softened inside his lover. Where it belonged.

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